THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY THE VINTAGE

"Just so. But those 18,000 men can scarcely be termed prisoners now. They have prepared battering rams to beat down the gates of their prisons. They have prepared slung-shots and clubs,

and some have even received revolvers from him. They only await his sig-nal to brush away a few score of half-

"A danger we have suspected for

he—that man there—will give the word. His army waits now to flood the streets, to seize the hill-tops, and overwhelm us. Woe to us all if you set him free!

The attack is set for tonight-tonight!"
"You lie!" whispered Grigg hoarsely
from behind the table. "Not tonight. I
got-no-word." But he staggered
back against the wall, and his stricken

"How have you learned this?" Jeffer-

been captured on the Potomac was brought into the Libby, and tonight he

A deep bell struck upon their ears. Across the sleeping city its mighty peal boom in great blats of sound that

jarred upon the wind. It was the tocsin

the call to arms.

Bledsoe raised his hands toward the

ceiling and towered among the crowded

troops like a dark prophet of old.
"Almighty God," said he, "has given this man into my hands tonight. Lay

"Lost-all lost!" Grigg groaned out be-

tween his grinding teeth.
Of a sudden, as the soldiers pressed

warily upon him, he hurled a chair up at the chandeller. It was probably an attempt to dash out the light that he might escape in the darkness and con-

fusion which would have followed. But, whatever the purpose, it failed. The soldiers rushed in upon him with

He overturned the table and lunged blindly forward among them. A soldier who had clubbed his musket brought

the iron butt heavily down upon the doomed man's head. Before he could fall to the floor half a dozen others had grappled him. Still he struggled on stupidly, yet with

amazing strength. Twice he almost gained the window, with men clinging to every limb. It was evident, how-ever, that the blow on his head had

son Davis demanded.

hold upon him."

their own accord

Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.)

Steaming Dumplings.

In steaming dumplings or puddings a cicth should first be placed over the steamer before the lid is out on it prevents moisture from settling and insures light, puffy dumplings.

Salt in Gravies.

In making toast or milk gravies salt should not be added till after the milk has been thickened. In this way the

salt does not curdle the milk.

Copyright, 1911, The Frank A. Munsey Company.

Miss Delia Coombs, en route to Richmond to intercede for her brother, held prisoner charged with having furnished the Federals with a list of Lee's troops on the Rapidan, encounters Col. Elijsh Bledsoe, chief of the Confederate secret service, at Cold Harbor, where he is seeking two spice supposed to have the list. While he captures one, Aaron Silber, whom he releases, and a suspect, the real spy, escapes, aided by Miss Coombs, who believes his story he is a wounded Confederate whom Bledsoe is seeking to kill as the result of a private feud. In Richmond, President Davis permits her to visit her brother, Cabi. Floyd Coombs, who protests his innoence, and she seeks and finds the spy, "James Potts," because he had told her only he could save her brother. She undertakes to educate him so he can hold a Government position, and the reader learns Silber, too, is in Richmond. Silber, Grigs, and Colonel Dahlgren are in a plot to take Richmond by Ilberating prisoners, and when guards shoot at "Potts," Delia learns he is Grigs, the spy. When her brother is condemned to death she chianns a delay and sends him a letter Synopeis of chapters already published. to take Richmond by liberating prisoners, and when guards shout at "Potts," belia learns he is Grigg, the spy. When her brother is condemned to death she tains a delay and sends him a letter a negro servant, asking him to save her brother, and only hears from him on the night before the day he rbrother is

CHAPTER XX (Continued). MEAN, sir, that it is time yo

disclosed the real object." "You are wrong," said Grigg, earnestly. "I meditate no act against you tonight. My only purhere is to save a gallant who otherwise would lose his seized and searched.' tomorrow for what he is not guilty of." He took out his watch and glanced at it as he spoke. "You see I have placed in your hands the original carbon, which is indisputable proof of what I told you. Now I have only to withdraw." He retired quietly toward the door as though there was nothing further to be said.

"Do you expect me, sir, cried Jefferson Davis, leaping to the corner and anatching up the sword-cane, "do you expect me to permit so dangerous an enemy to enter and leave my house with impunity? There's breath in my lungs to sound an alarm!"

'You will sound no slarm," Grigg re-Piled, turning around upon him. The President, whose delicate, nervous system had been wrought up to furious excitement by the interview, jerked the eword from the cane.
"Ah! You think to silence me first."

Come on! I do not fear you, desperado as you are."
"Yes, I can silence you."

"Come on! Try it!"
"I shall silence you by your promise."
"My promise? It was on condition on had done naught against the Con-

"No. It was on condition I had served only my country in that affair. Know, then, that although born and reared in the mountains of east Tennessee, I was citizen of Michigan for five years be "You obtained that promise by decep-

tion—by a quibble."
"Quibble or not, my words were the Hteral truth. But even without the promise, you would not detain me."

"And why?"

"Because I know your character well.
You would scorn to be less generous The sword-point fell. Almost childishly sensitive to praise or blame, Jef-ferson Davis flushed with gratification at such a compliment. He hesitated, biting his lip. Finally he made an im-

perious gesture of dismissal. "Well—so be it! I shall not be the one to arrest you for this act. Go." And just at this moment Delia Coombs irst open the door, a mad apparition, reyes blazing with rage and terror,

"You treacherous monster" cried the cor, deluded girl. "Die now! Die!" She thrust his own revolver against his breast and tugged futilely at the trigger, which he had set at the safety-notch, and he stood there, staring at

her wild face.
"What does it mean?" he muttered.
"Have you played fair?" Before he could recover from his con-fusion and while the girl still tugged at the trigger, there poured into the room a tide of men in gray with gleaming guns and bayonets, and at their head, clad yet in the blue uniform he had worn at the Libby, strode Colonel Bled-soe, tall, dark, and exultant. "Caught at last!" said Colonel Bled-

soe. "Sold," murmured Grigg as one in a dream, staring at the girl.
"Blessed be the Lord of our Salva-tion!" Bledsee exclaimed on perceiving that the Profident was unharmed. He

furned to the soldiers behind him and pointed to Grigg. 'Take finat man, alive if you can, dead if need be.' Considering what was taking place, an extraordinary quiet reigned in the room The soldiers with Bied soe, in order the better to surprise Grigg, had removed their shoes before entering the house; their footfalls made little more than a rumbling patter on however, there was a rapid clicking as

they brought their pieces to the full cock and pressed forward. More and more men kept crowding up the stairs and into the room. They girt the solitary man about as in days of old spearsmen encircled a wild boar Ere they could lay hands upon him. Grigg had backed away from them and dragged the heavy table across the corner of the room as a sort of barricade. But although his movements were quick they were mechanical; he seemed stupifled by dismay, and kept thrusting his hand uselessly into the empty pocket where his revolver had been.

"Surrender!" called Bledsoe, "or shall give the word to fire!" Grigg only replied by a flerce look and

ground his teeth.

"Overpower him." harshly commanded Bledsoe. "He has no weapons."

The soldiers moved forward, their guns striking sharply against each other in the crowded space; some men-aced Grigg's face and breast with their leveled bayonets, while others began to table away. But Jefferson Davis' voice checked

"Halt!" said he. "Stand back there."
"Take care, Mr. President!" cried
Colonel Bledsoe, over whose gaunt features passed a spasm of alarm at the interruption. "While that man lives, your own life is threatened. "The more need to be careful lest I consult my own safety at the expense of my honor. Wait. Let me think."
"Do you know who that man is? It is Captain Grigg."

But I have made him a promise. Let

me think. He came here tonight to establish the innocence of a young officer condemned to death. It was a magnanimous act, and I gave my word."

"When was your premise?" "What was your promise?"
"Not to arrest him for what he told

"You do not arrest him," thundered Bledsoe. "I know naught of his revela-tions to you. God gave this man into my hands tonight in direct response to-prayer and as a crowning mercy to a

distracted nation."
"True, my promise hardly extended so far," continued Jefferson Davis, clasping and unclasping his hands in painful reflection. "It was not I who summoned you to arrest him, nor have his disclosures brought you against him. Yet it would be the part of magninity.—" istracted nation.'

manimity—" cried Bledsoe again.
"Tou would be nobly generous at your country's expense! Remember your eath of office. Do you know what this man's power is tonight?"
"Well, I know he is the head of a dangerous conspiracy," irritably replied the President.

the President.
"The commander of an army of eighteen thousand veteran troops who wait for him inside this town."
"Good Heavens! But you mean the

Miss Esther Price Swett Becomes Bride Tonight of Dr. Robert Y. Sullivan

Will Be Scene of Wedding.

hearted militia, to seize the arms at the Tredegar Iron Works and the Armory, and to give Richmond to fire St. Margaret's Church will be the scene of a pretty wedding tonight at 8 o'clock, when Miss Esther Price Swett, "A danger we have suspected for some time. Still—
"Woe to our cause if this man is let go! Woe to your name as a patriot! Woe to our dreams of freedom! He is to give the signal that will pour this deluge upon us. He has been expecting a sign from the North. Cavalry will attack the outer trenches; and when our troops march out to oppose them he—that man there—will give the word. daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frederick K. Swett, will become the bride of Dr. Robert Y. Sullivan. The Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of the church, will solemnize the ceremony in the presence of a large company of relatives and intimate friends, and a reception at the home of the bride's parents will follow the ceremony

Mrs. Clarence Grange, sister of the bride, of San Francisco, will be the matron of honor, and the three bridesmaids will be Miss Edith Swett, another sister; Miss Helen Durnin, and little Miss Ethel Virginia Grange, a niece of the bride. Dr. J. J. Mundell will be Dr. Sullivan's sest man, and the ushers, who will seat the guests and precede the bridal party to the altar, will be Dr. Howard Hume, Dr. Prentiss Willson, Charles Stevenson, and Lee Combs.

Among the guests at the wedding will

"Yesterday a Yankee officer who had be the members of the bride's fratern-ty, Sigma Lambda, and the delegates to the fraternity convention, which meets tomorrow at the Shoreham. revealed to me that he bore a message for Captain Grigs. I pretended to help him escape into the city, and had him After an extended bridal trip Dr. Sul livan and his bride will reside at the Burlington, where they will be at home after August 15.

Mrs. Wilkes and Sons to Sail for Europe.

Mrs. H. D. Wilkes, accompanied by her two young sons, will leave Washington next Thursday for New York, from where she will sail, July 3, for Europe to spend the season. Mrs. Wilkes will spend August in Switzerland.
Representative Edwin Denby of Michi-

gan and Mrs. Denby, who are spending their honeymoon in Europe, will prob-ably join Mrs. Wilkes for several weeks. Representative Madden left Washington this morning for a brief stay in Chicago.

Minister Ritter to Attend Swiss Festival.

Dr. Paul Ritter, the minister of Switzrland, will go to New York tomorrow for a few days, en route to Chicago and Milwaukee, where he is to attend the Swiss athletic festival, July 1 to 4. He will also make a tour of the Great Lakes before returning to Washington. Baroness Uchida, wife of the Japan-

ese ambassador, has gone to Philadel-phia, for a few days visit to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Baldwin and

Miss Imogen' Baldwin will sail from New York Saturday on the Berlin, of the North German Lloyd line, to spend the summer abroad.

ever, that the blow on his head had stunned him, and this was only a last blind instinct to die fighting. They bore him to the floor. Even then they had almost to break his arm at last in order to free one man whom he was throttling. Afterward, under Bledsoe's directions, they bound the senseless and panting body with ropes and left it lying on the carpet. While the soldiers, their task performed, were filing out of the room, startled servants and members of the Chinese Had the Queue Forced Upon Them by Foe

the solders, their task performed, were filing out of the room, startled servants and members of the household in all stages of dishabille were running up and down the hall. They clustered about the open doorway when the soldiers were gone, and peeped fearfully in at the pinioned body on the floor. President Davis, who, during the final struggle, had noticed that Delia Coombs had fainted and was in danger of being trampled on, had lifted her up and placed her in his armchair. He was now impatiently calling for a glass of water, but Bledsoe shut the door upon the sword, as a mark of subjection. the Chinese in the United States have the servants.

"This matter must be carefully hushed up," said he to the President, 'lest the prisoners learn of it and break out of the present dynasty, in 1644, the Chinese wore their hair long, which is a knot on the top The present dynasty, The rain had begun to fall in gusts.
The alarm-bell still tolled loudly.
Horses could be heard galloping in the of their heads. on conquering the previous ruling house, imposed by martial law upon every male in the country the Manchu style

mercifully unconscious of the crumbling ruins of his vast plan, lay the deep brain and strong heart that had forged this thunderbolt and aimed it, and then had let it slip from his hand for the sake of a woman. He lay with bloody eyes, quiescent, save that now and then a long, quivering gasp struggled from spicuous and tangible mark of subjec-tion should have been bitterly resisted even to the effect that many people during those years preferred to lose their heads rather than to shave their hair.—C. C. Wang, in the Atlantic.

Dame Fashion Clings (Continuation of This Story Will Be

the new skirts there is a loose pleat at the back, which hangs down to varying lengths, but generally reaches the hem. This has a charming effect, and takes away the extreme severity of the plain, tight skirt. The train which has made its appearance is either cut quite square or is very narrow indeed.

who have taken the Beauclair cottage at the Virginia Hot Springs for the season, are daily visitors to the tennis court, accompanied by the latter's sister, Miss Evelyn Chew. Miss Chew and her grandmother, Mrs. Titian J. Coffey, are spending the summer at the Homestead, to be near Mr. and Mrs. Moornhead and their infant son.

Margaret's Church Dr. and Mrs. Chatard Depart for Europe

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Chatard closed their house on Rhode Island avenue today, and left Washington for New York, from where they sail tomorrow for Europe to spend the season.

the week at Oak Lodge, Md., a member of the house party which Mrs. Ben B. Bradford is entertaining for her son, Lieutenant Bradford, U. S. A., will go to Pittsburg, July 1, to join a house party which Miss Anne Darcey will give. Miss Miller will then make a series of visits on Long Island sound, and will probably spend the latter part of the season in Atlantic City.

Mrs. John A. McIlhenny has gone to Louislana, where she is spending some time at her old home, near New Or-

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fitch Shepard have closed their residence on Eight-eenth street, and, accompanied by their daughters, the Misses Shepard, have gone to East Gloucester, Mass., for

Mrs. Foss Returns to Home in Chicago.

Mrs. George Foss, wife of Represen tative Foss of Illinois, returned to her home, in Chicago, yesterday.

The minister of Denmark, Count Moltke, has gone to Lancaster, Mass. for a few days to join the Countess, who is spending the summer there with her mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer.

Hemphills to Spend Summer in Maryland.

Mrs. J. J. Hemphill will leave Washngton about the 1st of July for Cantbridge, Md., where she will spend the summer visiting relatives. Mr. Hem-phill will join his wife for brief visits phill will join no during the season.

Viscountess di Sibour will leave Wash-ington Monday for her cottage at York Harbor, Me., where she will spend the season. In August the viscount will join his wife.

Miss Phyllis Howard, who was the guest of the Misses Murray, daughters of Mai Gen. Arthur Murray, U. S. A., and Mrs. Murray for the last few days, has returned to Fisher's Island, N. Y., where she is spending the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis to

Remain Here Until August. Mr. and Mrs. Wade Ellis, who have just returned from a brief trip to New York, expect to remain in town until August, when they will close their house on Massachusetts avenue, and either go to the seashore for the month, or take a short trip to Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stambaugh an-nounce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna Mary Stambaugh, to Arthur Van Doran Thomas. The ceremony, which took place last night at 7 o'clock, the Rev. C. E. Fultz officiating, was followed by an informal reception.

Dr. and Mrs. James D. Morgan have closed their residence on McPherson square, and have opened their place at Chevy Chase for the summer

Mrs. D. K. Sargent, who has been the the Suffolk for several weeks, has re-

Miss Emma Imbach

Bride of Ora M. Daniels. The marriage of Miss Emma Imbach to Ora M. Daniels took place Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at the Gunton Temple Memorial Church, the pastor, the Rev. C. E. Granger, officiating in the presence of a small party of relatives and intimate friends. Immediately after the wedding cere-mony, Mr. and Mrs. Daniels left Wash-ington for a wedding trip. Upon their return, they will reside at the Portner.

To the Kimono Sleeve

It is strange how faithful Dame
Fashion is to the kimono sleeve, which still appears on the latest models, and we have gone back to the very high waist effect. In most of the new skirts there is a loose pleat at the back, which hangs down to

William Harvey Coneby Weds in New York.

Cards have been received in Washington from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilbreath Hamilton, of New York, announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Pauline Hamilton, to William Harvey Coneby, Monday, June 19, in New York

Mr. and Mrs. Coneby will be at home after July 10, at the Cumberland.

Miss Helene Bovee, of the Portland, s spending the summer at Washington Grove, the guest of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. Bovee. The assistant Attorney General, Win-

fred T. Denison, and his sister, Miss Katherine Denison, have gone to New York from where they are sailing tomorrow on board the Kaiserin Auguste George Putnam was host at an in-

formal dinner at the Chevy Chase Club last night, having as his guests, Major and Mrs. W. V. Judson, U. S. A., Mr. and Mrs. Burleson, Mrs. Hodges, Mr. Cable, and Mr. Grosvenor, and Clay Judson.

Secretary Stimson and Wife on Visit,

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Stimson are spending a few days at Me-, launce, Haverford, Pa., the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Robert G. Gamble.

The former Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw have returned to their home in Philadelphia, after a short visit to Washington, coming on to attend the silver wedding celebration at the White House Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and their family do not expect to close their house for the summer, but will make frequent motor trips throughout the season along the Jersey coast and through the New England

Senator and Mrs. Lodge have gone to New York for a few days' stay at the Belmont, before going to their summer home, at Nahant, Mass.

The Bishop of Washington, and his

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Rubenstein, who have been spending the past few days

ir Washington, have returned to their home in Baltimore.

Rabbi and Mrs. H. H. Mayer, who were in Washington to attend the re-ception at the White House Monday evening, have returned to their home,

evening, have returned to their home, in Kansas City

Mrs. R. Schlestein, who has been the guest of relatives in Washington for the past few days, has returned to New York.

"What do you do to amuse yourself?" asked James.
"I used to ride and read with my tutor, and be dressed, and that took a great deal of my time," replied the boy.
"Why do you say you 'used to?" "Why do you re not much older than I am."

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Straus, who were in Washington to attend the wedding of grow up, you know."

their son, Henry Cullen Straus, and Miss Reta Baer, which took place at Rauscher's Tuesday evening, have returned to their home, in Richmond.

"I wash t at the time I wore these grow up, you know."

James was a little confused by the strange reply his guest made, so he asked, "Who were you when you grew turned to their home, in Richmond.

LOW

PRICE

Per Pound

GROCERS

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

JAMES AND THE PRINCE.

WANT you to come in now," said James' mother; "you must go shopping with me this afternoon and I want you to rest."

"Why do I have to go shopping?" asked James. "I want to play with the boys."

"You need a new suit," his mother replied, "and you must try it on; besides that, it is too warm to play ball in the hot sun; take a book and sit in the library where it is cool."

James pouted and said he did not want a new suit. He went into the library and sat in a big chair. He took a book from the table near him and began looking at the pictures.

There were portraits of kings and queens and many other grand people.

There were portraits of kings and queens and many other grand people."

They will not zee you, he said.

"I never heard of it," replied the boy. James looked toward the book of pictures."

queens and many other grand people.
"I should not like to dress like that boy this hot weather," said James, looking at the picture of a boy with powdered hair tied at the back of his neck with a bow of ribbon. He wore a slik coat trimmed with lace and pinned on the coat were many decorations. "It must have been very uncomportable to be

coat were many decorations. "It must have been very uncomfortable to be dressed like that," said James.

"It was," said the boy in the picture, who suddenly stepped out of the book and stood by James' chair.

"Will you sit down?" said James, jumping up and offering the boy a chair. The boy seated himself in another big chair opposite James. "How nice and comfortable it is in here," he said, curling up in the seat of the chair, and it is so quiet, too."

it is so quiet, too."
"Why do you wear your coat buttoned this hot day?" asked James.
"O it would never do for a prince to
be seen with his coat unbuttoned," rebe seen with his coat unbuttoned," re-plied the boy, "and I should not be al-lowed to sit in this position or talk with you if anyone saw me. Close the

with you if anyone saw me. Close the book, please, so none of my family can get out to disturb us."

James closed the boek and wondered who his guest was that he had to be so careful. "What are all those badges you have on?" said James..

"Those are the different orders to which I belong," replied the boy.
"Can't you take off that sash you have across your shoulder," asked James: "that would make you cooler." James; "that would make you cooler.



"No, indeed," replied the boy, "I can-not even undress myself. Some one The Bishop of Washington, and his children. Charlotte Harding, Alfred and Paul Harding, and their aunt, Miss Harriet Douglas, have gone to North Haven, Me., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile Berliner and family have closed their home, in Columbia road and are spending tire summer at Hotel Frontenac, Thousand Islands.

"No, indeed," replied the boy, "I cannot even undress myself. Some one who has the rank and position at court has to do that."

"That must be very annoying," said James, looking at his blouse and wondering if he ought to pull down his sleeves.

"You should be very thankful," said the boy, "Itat you are not a prince and that you will never have to be a dering if he ought to pull down his sleeves. "You should be very thankful," said

the boy, "that you are not a prince and that you will never have to be a king. You can wear anything you like and play ball with the other boys of in a surprised tone.

"No," replied the boy: "I never played ball or any such games as you play," he added, sadly.
"What do you do to amuse yourself?"

"I wasn't at the time I wore these

Miss Alma Baer will leave Sunday for a few days in New York, with her nunt, Mrs. R. Schlestein, before leaving for Poland, Me. to spend the summer at Tripp Lake Camp.

"I was a French king," replied the boy with a sigh. "If I had only been born a boy like you with a mother to care for me instead of all the attendants and tutors, I might have been a happy boy. But I had to do everything

QUALITY.

Big Saturday Specials

NEW POTATOES— No. 1 25c Stock. One-half Peck . . 25c

One-quarter Peck, 15c

Finest CREAMERY BUTTER 260

CANTELOUPES

A special lot of fancy California Canteloupes on sale Saturday

ggs Best Fancy Selected 18C

Our Big Price List Shows You How to Save 20 Per Cent

on Quality Groceries. Ask For One

CANTELOUPES

Two for 25c—Here 3 for 25C
Tomorrow, Each 9c, or

Picnic Shoulders, 3 to 5 lbs. .11e

Onions, ¼ peck......15e

Pure Lard......11e

Pure Food Sardines....3 for 25c

Nansen's Sardines......10e

1/4 Domestic Sardines. . 3 for 10c

Peanut Butter 8c

Lenox Soap...... 8 for 25c

Big Juicy Lemons, doz 25c

only one grade of butter and that is the best grade made.

CANTELOUPES

Same Quality As Selling Elsewhere

Big Flour Special

25c bags, each......20c

50c bags, each...... 39c

Full barrels, each.......\$6.25

Our Sanitary Brand Guaran-

Don't pay more for flour, it

teed the equal of any flour made.

isn't necessary.

Our Sanitary Brand in one lb. Parafined Cartons. We carry

of pictures had faller

James looked toward the book of pic-tures," they will not see you, he said,
"I will put the dictionary on top of it,
so they cannot get out. Come on. Ill
teach you. "You stoop over like this,"
said James, bending his back.
The boy did as James told him, and
James leaved over him.

James leaped over him.
"Now you leap over me," said James, stooping over.
"That is great fun," said the boy,

jumping again.

Then the strangest thing happened just as James was about to jump again.

He seemed to fly across the room, and bang, he opened his eves and the book

around the room. He was alone. Then he picked up the book and turned the leaves until he came to the portrait of the boy dressed in the silk coat, under it he read, "Louis, Dauphin of France. Afterward Louis XVI." The doer opened and his mother came in with a glass of lemonade. I came in a few minutes ago," she said, "but you were asleep, drink this then you must change your clothes and we will go downtown."

downtown."

As James drank the lemonade he thought how lucky he was not to be like the boy in the picture and have to wear uncomfortable clothes, and not to be able to dress or undress when he wished. "He never had any fun, either," thought James, "it will not take long to do downtown and then I can play when I come back."

(Tomerrow's story: "Jack Rabbit's



Smacking-good

Full-grown sound red-ripe South Jersey tomatoes, only a few hours off the vines; and fairly fragrant with all their fresh spicy natural flavorthat's what you get in

With this perfect fruit delicately seasoned and skilfully blended with the choicest materials that money can buy, how could the result be anything else but smooth and rich and delicious?

Taste it. Then you'll know.

21 kinds 10c a can

bring to a bail, and serve. JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY

Camden N J Look for the red-and-white label



SOROSIS SHOES For Boys and Girls

Sorosis Shoe Co., 1213 F St. N. W.

You'll Get Best **Results With Coke**

-It is an inexpensive fuel, that can always be counted on to yield best results for cooking. We sup-ply coke at these prices:

25 Bushels Large Coke, delivered...\$2.50 40 Bushels Large Coke, delivered...\$5.70 50 Bushels Large Coke, delivered...\$5.32 25 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered.\$3.00 40 Bushels Crushed Coke, delivered.\$4.50

WASHINGTON GASLIGHT CO. 413 Tenth Street N. W.

GET THE HABIT

The Saturday issue of The Times has on-the-minute news of the real estate world, Get

